It issues from y rancour of a villaine,
A recreant, and most degenerate Traytor
which in my selfe I boldly will defie,
And interchangeably hurle downe my g
Upon this overweening Traitors foot,
To prove my self a loyall Gentleman
Even in the best blood chambred in his
In haste whereof most heartily I pray
Your Highnesse to assigne our tryall d
King: Wrath kindled Gentlemen be
Let purge this choller without letting
This we prescribe, though no Physitia
Deepe malice makes too deepe incisio
Forget forgive, conclude, and be agre
Our Doctors say, this is no time to bleed
Good Uncle, let this end where it begun
We'll calme the Duke of Norfolke, you y

Gaunt: To be a make peace shall become my
Throw downe (my sonne) the Duke of
Norfolkes gage.
King: And Norfolke, throw downe his.
Gaunt. When Harry when? Obedience bids,
Obedience bids, I should not bid again.
King. Norfolke throwe downe, we bid; there
Nor: Myself I throw (dread Soveraigne) at
My life thou shalt command, but not my
The one my duty owes, but my faire name
Despight of death that lives upon my grac
To darke dishonour use, thou shalt not hav

(End of 6.th page)

I am disgraced, impeached, and baffled here,
Pierced to the Soule with slanders venomd spea
The which no balme can cure, but his heart
Which breath'd this poyson.
King.